



## My Sanity



202 15 19

### Chapter 1 by Sam I am

Every day and night, I sit here. I sit in the same spot, rocking back and forth, waiting for my next treatment. Restraints hold my arms, legs, waist, and head still as the electricity surges through my frail body. Unconsciously, my body jerks against the restraints, begging to be free from this torture. The doctors say that they are curing my insanity but what is there to cure? I'm only insane to them because I'm different.

### Chapter 2 by Max Goldenhersh



I don't remember how long I have been here now. A week? A month? A year? All I remember is waking up here in restraints. They removed all my memories of the past. They tell me people are frightened of my powers. I am just a regular powerless girl. The only thing they let me keep of any memory was my name.

### Chapter 3 by Abby



Delilah. I hold onto that name, savoring the taste of it on my tongue. I roll it around in my mouth when I'm in pain. I wasn't insane before, but I might as well be now. Powers. They say I have them, but I don't, do I? If I had powers, then I could escape. But I don't remember any powers. I

don't remember anything before this room.

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The faded leather restraints creaked against my wrists as the metal clasps securing me to the chain felt cold and unwavering. My ankles and wrists, swollen and bleeding from struggling with

the orderly during my treatments were becoming concerning. Two nights ago the orderlies shaved my head robbing me of my dignity.

My room, small, white, and completely bare, felt industrial. The only discernable item in a sea of white was the black camera just above the steel door. I wreaked of sweat. How long since I showered?

What kind of place is this?

### Chapter 5 by Malika



This was a place of no return but on that very night i found a power that was going to free me from this dump.

### Chapter 6 by Ruby and Sassy



The power inside of me, it rolled endlessly, every night it kept me awake. I groaned, I was sleep deprived. I tried to sleep, but the force was holding me back, I wanted to scream and cry, but nothing happened. What is this power, and why can't I control it?

### Chapter 7 by Terry L.



In the delirium brought on by the treatments and the lack of sleep, a name keeps drifting, teasing me from that gelatinous fringe just outside of my consciousness. "S" something or other... I think. I'm so tired I can't focus on it, but I'm certain it has to do with this newfound power that I don't yet understand.

I hear voices outside, speaking words that I know, but in sentences I cannot understand. They're afraid of me... that much is evident--but I can't comprehend why. They seem to have all the power... the only thing I can do is resist....

Or maybe that's the my way out. All along, I've been resisting the treatments... fighting to hold

on to what I believe to be real. What if I stop resisting? What if I embrace the pain and see where it takes me? Certainly what I've been doing isn't working. It's time to try something new...

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Chapter 8 by Hatty Cartwright

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The electricity surges through me, and this time, I let it. I feel it rush through me, and now, it feels good. It feels like a thousand suns burning brightly. I hear voices, panicked, screaming. But I don't care. I am laughing now, because finally, the restraints have burned away and I am free, I am free. Now, they will see. Now, they will burn.

the end

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